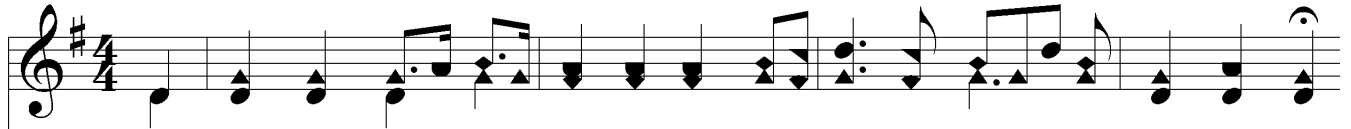


# Awake, My Soul, To Joyful Lays

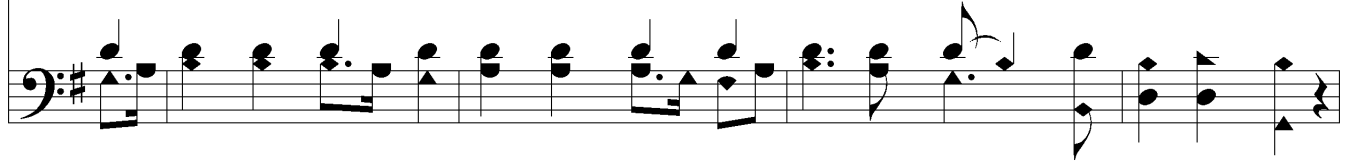
LOVING-KINDNESS L. M.



1. A - wake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re - deem - ers praise;  
2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me not - with - stand - ing all;  
3. Tho' nu - m'rous hosts of might - y foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op - pose,  
4. When trou - ble, like a gloom - y cloud, Has gath - ered thick, and thun - dered loud,



He just - ly claims a song from me, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how free!  
He saved me from my lost es - tate, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how great!  
He safe - ly leads my soul a - long, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how strong!  
He near my soul has al - ways stood, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how good!



Lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how free!  
Lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how great!  
Lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how strong!  
Lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how good!

